TWO WIDOWS GIRDLE THE GLOBE TO STUDY MEN; "ALL NICE," THEY SAY



San Francisco, Cal., March 30.—It is more interesting to call on an active governor than an inactive volcano.

Men of all nationalities are nice, but some are nicer than others.

Japanese fortune tellers use a microscope, but even then they cannot tell a white woman's age.

With such fragments of wisdom, gathered in a five years' tour of the world, Mrs. B. K. Kisam and Mrs. M. H. Abbott, two widows of New York, recently arrived here from Japan and the Hawaiian islands.

"We have been traveling all over the world to study men and see nature," said Mrs Kisam, who has the knack of turning her obsercations into enigrammatic phrases.

"We traveled alone and trusted ourselves in the hands of all kinds of men, and not once were we molested or insulted.

"In Japan we had an invitation to

see Gov. Pinkham, and an offer to climb Mount Haleakala, an extinct volcano, the same day. Well, interviewing a live governor beats visiting an extinct volcano any time, so we chose the governor.

"In Japan," continued Mrs. Kisam, "a fortune-teller examined my whole neck with a microscope, but could not tell my age."

The globe-girdling widows are enroute to Fallon, Nev., where they are going to live amongst and study the American cowboys.

"Nevada is the only place in the United States where the cowboy is not extinct," said Mrs. Abbott.

THEN SHE TOOK HIM

"Miss Wombat, will you be mine?"
"Never."

The young man was jarred, but not wholly discouraged. Presently he came back in this fashion:

"Well, will you let me be yours?"